

M^R CULPEPER'S GHOST,

Giving Seasonable

ADVICE to the LOVERS
OF HIS
WRITINGS.



L O N D O N :

Printed for *Peter Cole*, and are to be sold at his Shop,
at the sign of the Printing-Press in Corn-hil,
neer the Royal Exchange. 1656.



THE
PRINTER
TO THE
READER.

Courteous Reader,

*T*hough that Ingenious and
Active, Charitable Soul
or Ghost of Dr. Culpe-
per, hath left this World;
yet Care of his Friends,
and such as have been, or are his Schollers;
(for being dead, he Teacheth in the ne-
ver-dying Monuments of his Learning,
Wit, Industry, and Humanity; I mean
his Writings) hath not left his Soul, as
appears by this following Discourse. Whe-
ther

The Printer to the Reader.

Whether any person brought it from the Elysian Fields (where it seems by this Relation, his Ghost at present is) or whether he delivered all this in an Apparition; or whether Spirits can write, and so he wrote it to some Friend of his that will not be known, for fear he should be counted a Conjuror, and one that had familiarity with Spirits? I will not determine. Perhaps his good Angel might receive it from him, and discover it to the Good Angel of his Wife, or Dr. Harrington, and the one or other of them, receiving it from their Tutelary Angel, might privately communicate the same to some Friends for fear of the ill Speeches of People. However, being it hath been my good hap to get a Copy (though it may be, not so perfect as were to be wished, for the Connexion seems in some places faulty, and sometimes the Ghost speaks as to one, and other whiles as to many; sometimes as to a Messenger that should carry word to his Friends, and sometimes as if himself

The Printer to the Reader.

himself were present, speaking to them) I could not be so forgetful of my old Friend, and unfaithful to thee, whom I take to be his Friend; as to let it sleep in Oblivion, and miss of the good, that Charitable Soul intended thee by it. Such a Comportance would not at all have become that Man, who is, and professeth himself to be

Thy Real Friend
to his Power,

Peter Cole.

*The Names of Mr. Culpepers eight several Books
of Physick, that thou art advised in
this Discourse to buy.*

I The *Practice of Physick*, containing seventeen several Books. Wherein is plainly set forth, The *Nature, Cause, Differences*, and Several Sorts of *Signs*; Together with the *Cure* of all Diseases in the Body of Man. Being chiefly a Translation of the *The works* of that Learned and Renowned Doctor, *Lazarus Riverius*, Now living; Counsellor and Physician to the present King of *France*. Above fifteen thousand of the said Books in Latin have been Sold in a very few Yeers, having been eight times printed, though all the former Impressions wanted the *Nature, Causes, Signs*, and *Differences* of the Diseases, and had only the Medicines for the *Cure* of them; as plainly appears by the Authors Epistle.

2 The *Anatomy of the Body of Man*, Wherein is exactly described, the several parts of the Body of Man, illustrated with very many larger Brass Plates than ever was in English before.

3 A Translation of the *New Dispensatory*, made by the Colledge of Physicians of London. Whereunto is added, The

Key to Galen's Method of
Physick

4. The *English Physitian Enlarged*; being an *Astrologo-Physical* Discourse of the vulgar Herbs of this Nation; wherein is shewed how to cure a mans self of most Diseases incident to Mans Body, with such things as grow in *England*, and for three pence charge. Also in the same Book is shewed, The time of gathering al Herbs, both Vulgarly & Astrologically. 2 The way of drying, and keeping them and their Juyces. 3 The way of making & keeping al manner of useful Compounds, made of those Herbs.

5 *A Directory for Midwives, or a Guide for Women.* Newly enlarged by the Author in every sheet, and Illustrated with divers new Plates.

6 *Galen's Art of Physick,*
with a large Comment.

7 A New Method both of Study-
ing and practising Physick.

8 A Treatise of the *Rickets*,
being a Disease common to
Children; wherein is shewed,
1 The Essence, 2 The Causes,
3 The Signs, 4 The Reme-
dies of the Disease.



M^R CULPEPER'S GHOST,

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I Do most seriously and heartily Advise all my loving *Friends*, that accept kindly of my Labors and Endeavors, and delight in the *Studies* of *Physick* in their Mother Tongue, that they would *make Hay while the Sun shines*, viz. Whiles the Liberties of a free *Common-wealth* last among them.

For let them assure themselves, That (if ever God, for their *Unthankfulness*, and *Unworthy Walking* under his Mercies) shall cast against the *Tyrannical Yoke* of King-ship upon the Neck of the *English Nation*, they will be deprived of all those *blessed Opportunities* they now enjoy, to improve their Understandings in this *Art*. For King-ship, (like the *Devil* cast out) will returning, bring SEVEN DEVILS worse than it self, and the *Bondage* of the Nation will be worse than ever and ten-fold more *Ægyptian*. And as the *Tyranny* of King-ship hath alwaies been, and ever will be, attended with a *Luxurious* and *debauched Court*; so will the *Debaucheries* be encreased seven fold by the *Instigation* of those seven other Devils. And then (Friends the prime *Factors* of *Physick*, of the *Monopolizing upstart London Colledg*, will be called to *secret Court-Ministries*, and to be of the *Cabinet Council* of some *Court-Nimrods*, sick of such Diseases that punish, as well by the *shame*, as *pain* which attends them. They will the *Factors* of *Physick* so employed, dare without much *blushing* to beseech their *Debauched and Frenchified Lordships*, to become earnest *Solicitors* to the *Kings most Excellent Majestie*; that for the *Profit* of his Majesty's *Realms*, undone by *Knowledge*, and to e

increase the *Gain* of the *Colledg Factors*, that they may be able to attend the *Court*, when called, in a *splendid Equipage*; and as a remuneration of their *Fidelity* and secrecy in their *Court Services*; That all *Books* of *Physick* in the *English Tongue*, may by expresse and speedy Order of his most excellent Majesty, be burnt by the Hand of the *Hang-man* at the usual places of such *Martyrdoms*, but specially at the *Royal Exchange*, over against *Pestilent Peters* own Shop; and that all persons be enjoined from *City* and *Country* to bring in all their *Physick Books* to the *Colledg* at *Amen-Corner*; and that all *Chyrurgeons*, *Countrie Practitioners*, *Apothecaries*, *Gentlemen*, and *Ladies*, may be strictly enjoined under a severe *Penalty* to be expressed, to blot out of their *Remembrance* all the *Knowledge* of *Physick* gained from such *Books*, and never to think thereof, so much as in a *Dream*; and that all sick *Persons* may be enjoined from all *Parts* of the *Nation*, and from aboard the *Ships* of the *Commonwealth*, to repair in *Person*, or by their *Agents*, with their *Waters*, to the *Colledg* of *London* for *Physick*, just as they do to *Westminster* for *Law* (for if his Majesty please, they may do one as well as the other) and that it may be a *Star Chamber Case*, for any

man to print and publish such Books, or to read and inform themselves thereby.

Now their *Lordships* must be Judges in the *Star-Chamber*, and they will be zealous in this Cause so neerly concerning their private Friends, the *Colledg Factors*, who have lately healed them from those *Brandmarks* made with a BURNING-HOT-MISTRESS which they received by Sentence given against their *Lordships* in the Court of *Star-Chamber* in Heaven; not upon their *Cheeks* *Foreheads*, or *Ears*, where their *Lordships* were wont to brand men, but upon their **PRIAPEIAN UTENSILES**, for the sweet Sin of *Lechery*, the Fruit of their *Tyrannical Pride* and *Luxurie*. Think

(*Friends*) how the poor Printers, and Publishers of *Physick Books* in the *English Tongue*, will be Sentenced by their *Frenchified Lordships*, assure your selves the Censure of *Laton*, *Prin*, *Bastwick*, and *Burton*, were but Fleabittings to the Penalties that shall be decreed by that *High Court*, against such

* The Names of the Books I advise you to buy, thou mayest find after the end of the Epistle to this Discourse.

heinous offenders against the *Crown* and *Dignity* of the *Colledg*. A word to the wise is sufficient. Buy these * *Books* while you can get them, study them wel, and keep them warily when you have

have

have them, and by this means you will cause
more to be published in this kind, and like-
wise by great dispersion of Copies far & wide
transmit this knowledg to al your posterity,
Maugre the Beards of al future Tyrants, and
their Factors of Physick. And I would have
my Country-men to be very thankful
to Almighty God for the present Liberty of the
Nation, and to pray continually for their
Sober, Honest, and Generous Governors, that
are not to oblige any Man or Fraternity of
men, by *unrighteous* and *wicked Acts*, which
highly disoblige the *Commonwealth*. And
(Freinds) if any of the Colledg cry down
the Authors by me Published, and I hear
some are so impudent as to disparage *Rive-
rins* (which is al one, as if a *Civilian* should
through dirt in the Face of *Justinian*) Laugh
at them and Pity them (for it is the last
Game they have to play) but beleave them
not; know rather assuredly, that in the
Books by me composed or translated, the
principal of which is the renowned *Riverins*.
(since my unbodying, compleatly publi-
shed) there are the best *Rules of Physick* in
a *Galenical* way that are, or ever wil be ex-
tant, for we know what those *Principles* can
produce. And as for *Chymistry*, of which
I had a mighty high opinion in my Life

time: I must confess, though I stil acknow-
 ledg the Art to be very ingenious and use-
 ful, to search into the Misteries of Nature
 and the best key of *Natural Philosophy*, & that
 by help thereof some very useful Medica-
 ments are daily made, as my *Aurum Potabile*,
 of which I left a Treatise; yet I do
 now much doubt whether a General supply
 of Medicaments for al Cases obvious in
 Practice, can by *Chymistrie* be afforded bet-
 ter than the often-approved and by experi-
 ence confirmed *Galenical* and *Hypocratical*
 Remedies. The occasion that made me
 first incline to this opinion, was thus. I
 met herein the *Elysian Fields* accidentally
 with *Factor Wright junior*, who first lived
 with *Doct^r Fludin* in *Fan-church street*, being a
 Youth and gave out his Physick (as his
House-Apothecary) who told me that his
 Mr. *Flud*, though a *Trismegistian-Platonick-
 Rosy-crucian Doct^r*, gave his Patients the
 same kind of *Galenical Medicaments*, which
 other Physitians in the Town ordinarily
 appointed, and when himself was sick, he
 had no *Chymical Elixars* or *Quintessential
 Extracts* to relie upon, but after he had cau-
 sed himself to be let blood (an ordinary *Ga-
 lenical Remedy*) he sent for *Doct^r Gulstone*, &
 relied upon his advise for the Cure of his
 Disease,

disease, who was a pure Galenist. And I well remember in one of his Folio Books treating of Preservation of Health, his only Physick he recommends, is a *Mastich* pill, with a drop of *Oyl of Time*, than which the Apothecaries Shop knows no more common Medicine. And therefore he being so great, and so sublime a *Doct̃or*, as to have written many Volumes in Folio, full of *Mathematical, Mystagogical, Chymical-Rosicrucian Speculations*, which Books are highly esteemed by many beyond Seas, and by some at home: If all his Skill in *Chymistry* (of which the *Rosie Crucian Seraphical illuminated Fraternity*, are the chief Masters) or other Mysterious Arts, had furnished him with any more effectual Medicaments than the *Galenical*, such as are in the *London Dispensatory*, I cannot doubt but he would have used them, if not for Conscience sake, yet for to advance his Reputation, by the *quickness, safeness, and pleasantness* of the Cure, which is that the *Chymists* boast of. After the foresaid Relation of *Factor Wright Junior*, I happened to meet with Old Dr. Flud, walking very musfully, and communicating with the Ghosts of *Raimundus Lullius*, and *Van Helmont*; I took old Dr. Flud aside, and asked him if the Relation of his Servant

Robert Wright were true. Hereupon the old man ingenuously confessed the thing, and said there were no better Medicaments in the whol world than the Galenical; and so left me to return to his Company, they being (as I over heard) in a great Dispute about the *Weapon-Salve*, and plotting together about a rare Invention, viz. How to invent an *Universal Magnetick Medicine* for Feavers, which being put into the *Urine* of a *sick Patient*, the quantity of a few drops, should *sympathetically* work the same Operation in the Cure of the Feaver, as the *Weapon-salve* being anointed upon the Weapon, does upon the wound. For *Dr. Flud* said, if the *Spirits* in the *Blood* sticking upon a Sword, when it is anointed, do by *Sympathy* fly unto the Body whence they came, and carry along with them the vertue of the Salve, as I have cleerly demonstrated in my Book against *Hoplocrisma-spongos*, or my *Squeezing of Parson Fosters Spunge*: why may not the vertues of a *Magnetick Medicament*, dropped into the Patients *Urine*, especially the *Urine* remaining warm, be carried into the inmost Bowels of the Body, especially the *Liver, Spleen, Kidneys, and Bladder*, by the *Spirits* of those parts which came away in the *Urine*, and when the

Urine

Urine becomes cold, do retire into the Body whence they came, by a *Vertual Attraction* caused by the *Emission* of the *invisible Atomes* that come from those parts in the sick Body, through the air into the chamber-pot or Urinal, to visit their fellow Spirits there imprisoned. Truly (replied *Van Helmont*) this may very well be done; for the *Fermentative Odor* of the *Gas Aquæ* in conjunction with the *Blas Meteoron*, impregnated with the *Magnum Opertet*, which lies rivetted in the *Centre* of the *Magnetick Spirit*, dropped into the Urine, may in a moment, and like Lightning, penetrate the *sick Patient*, and meeting with the *Faber Archeus* (who is now so enraged, and blows his Bel-lows with such Bedlam fury; that al his shop is a fire about his Ears) so charm and pacifie him, and pierce into the *Individual pnuçtuality* of his *Central Essence*, so tickle him (as men are wont to tickle the Trouts, and other Fish, when they intend with their hands to throw them out of the Water) that he shall become as gentle as a Lamb, and recovering his wits, quench the fire he hath made, and put all in Tune again. This was the Discourse of these three *Chymical Grandees*, but they could not well agree; for *Raimundus Lullius*, and *Dr. Flud* varied from *Min Heere Van Helmont* (who said they

were not *Adepti*) so that they agreed to chuse Arbitrators ; *Raimund* and *Robert* chose *Trismegistus* , and *John Baptist* chose *Paracelsus* : But what was the Conclusion of this Consult, I have not yet learned. And so farewell. Hola ! Doest thou hear Friend , I will tell thee a Tale before thou go, which will confirm what I formerly said. Word is newly come to the *Elysian Fields*, that a Learned *Doctor* and *Factor* of *Physick*, independent upon the *Colledg* of *London*, was lately dealt with by a *Pragmatick Colledg Factor*, who would needs perswade him to come into the *Colledg*. But the said *Independent Factor*, said to the *Presbiterian*, or *Colledg Factor*, That he knew no reason why he should desire to be of the *Colledg*, but divers against it, as loss of his *Liberty* in many respects, and being subjected and made inferior to those that are his *Inferiors* in *standing* in the *University* , and perhaps in all other things save *Mountebankry*, &c. subjoyning, that to seek a thing out of design of advancing a *Mans self*, which will really debase him, is the greatest *Folly* in the world. To which the *Presbiterian*, or *Colledg Factor* answered, You had best for all that joyn your self to the *Colledg*, because

YOU KNOW NOT WHAT TIMES
ARE

ARE COMING: Intimating that he the said *Colledg Factor*, hath hopes that *Kingly Tyranny* shall be restored, and that the *Illegal and Tyrannical Usurpation* of the *Monopolizing Colledg* (who since the *Commonwealth* hath been established in opposition to *King-ship*, have drawn in their *Horns*) shall again flourish, and *play Rex*, as in daies of old, when they had the *Impudence* to afflict by *Imprisonment*, and other waies, men as well *Educated*, and as *Learned* as themselves (contrary to their Charter, which gives them no power derogating from, and disannulling the ancient Priviledg of *Oxford*, and *Cambridg*, and other Universities, which Authorize men to Practice in all Christendom) because they would not bow the Knee to *Haman* that sat in the Kings Gate, nor submit themselves and the *Dignity of the Universities* to the *Monopolizing Conventicle at Amen Corner*, so as to become their Subjects, and Vassels to their Usurped Prerogative. And since that, a *Reverend old Colledg Factor* who by *Practice of Physick &c.* hath scraped together a *BARONS Estate*, & may likely be a *Star-chamber Lord*, when the *Tyranny* is restored, told one that brought an *English Physick Book* to him to *Licence*, that he would neither *Approve* nor *Licence* it, but

THE

THE TIME WAS COMING, THAT A
COURSE SHOULD BE TAKEN A-
GAINST AL SUCH BOOKS AS THOSE.
Remember this story *Country men*, and pray
for the Continuance of your *Liberties* and
the just *Mannagers* of the same, for with
the revival and reduction of *Kingly Tyranny*,
by a necessary and Natural consequence,
Lords Tyranny, *Bishops Tyranny*, *Star-chamber*
Tyranny, *Courts of Honor* and of *Amen Corner*
&c. wil revive and shew themselves as
Brisk as Body-Lice. Farewel.

Hola! one word more. Good honest
freind commend me heartily to the *Author*
of that *Epigram* Printed with *Riverius*, at
the end of his *Epistle*, and thank him for in-
forming me what a *Doct̃or of Physick* is indeed
and *intruth*, and what a *meer Factor* of Phy-
sick. I confesse I never considered how
that *FACERE MEDICINAM* isto
practice *Physick*; and *DOCTOR* and *QUI*
DOCET are *Convertible* terms of the same
Synonymal import: and that a Man can be no
more a *Doct̃or* without *Disciples* or *Scholars*
then a *Father* without *Children*, a *Master* with-
out *Servants*; or a *Prince* without *Subjects*.
Whereas he that teaches any Art is a *Doct̃or*
of that Art in spite of al that al the *Colledges*
in the world shal be able so say or do to the
daies

daies of *Eternity*, unless they can bereave men of their *understandings*, and change the *common Speech* of *Man-kind*. So that a Man may be a *Doctor* or *Teacher* of *Physick* and no *Factor* or *Practiser*; or a *Practiser*, or *Factor* (which is the true word) and no *Teacher* thereof; or he may be both a *Teacher* and *Factor*, as I was when I lived in the *Body*. And verily it is a most ridiculous thing, that he which intends onely to *Practise* the *Art* of *Healing*, should not think himself qualified thereunto until with much *Labor* and *expen*ce he has purchased the idle name of a *Teacher* of *Physick*: as if a *Barrister* or *Coun*celler at Law, should not think himself fitly qualified to plead at the *Bar*, unless he should with great travil and *expen*ce at *Court* procure himself the *Empty name* of a *Judg*, or a *Doctor* of the *Laws* of *England*. I confess I am fully inlightened and convinced in this point, and if I were to live again in your world, I would write my self *Doctor* of *Physick* instead of *Nich. Culpeper, Gent.* For besides al the *Reason* in the world on my side (for I dare say I have been a greater *Teacher* of *Physick*, and have had incomparably more *Disciples* in that *Art*, than al the *Fellows* of *Amen Colledg* since old King Harry gave them their *Charter* (which in al probability dropt

14. Culpepers Ghost, giving seasonable

out of his great Codpiece) not foreseeing what ill use they would make of it) I would justifie my self by the Testi-

mony of Doctor John Collins, the Kings Professor of Physick in Cambridg, who in his Commendatory Epigram to Mr. Ralph Winterton, who Versified Hippocrates Aphorismes in Greek Verses, thus * speaks.

■ At the end of Hippocrates Aphorisms in Greek and Latin Verse, printed at Cambridg.

*Non Toga, Pileolus ve, nec Oscula, Dactylius ve
Verè Doctorem, néve Cathedra facit :
Doctoris quamvis hec sint Insignia facti.
His sine, Doctorem te facit ipse Liber.*

*Nor Gown, nor Cap, nor Kiss, nor Golden Ring
Nor Chair a Doctor makes, nor no such thing.
These may adorn, but can no Doctor make,
Without al which thou for thy Poëms sake
A Doctor art.*

And if Ralph Winterton who then had no other university degree then of a Master of Arts was by the Kings professor of Physick pronounced a Doctor of Physick, the said Professor acknowledging that his Book had made him so, which notwithstanding was no more than an ingenious turning of Hippocrates

pocrates Aphorisms into Greek verse, whereby the sence indeed of the Author was illustrated and made more intelligible: who shal deny me to have been a Doctor of Physick, that have not only translated but composed divers Books of my own, to teach the said Art. So that I could wish that Peter Cole would hereafter Print me NICH. CULPEPER DOCTOR OF PHYSICK and leave out GENT. For al the world must needs of themselves know that a Doctor of Physick is a Gentleman in the Superlative Degree.

So farwel. Commendations to my Wife and my noble freind Fa^ctor Harrington, whom I desire to be good unto my Wife and to supply my Absence as much as he possibly can. Commendations also to al freinds and honest Doctors and Fa^ctors of Physick, and Ingenious Book-sellers, saving him that abused me by Printing my Notes (partly collected in the Infancy of my studies, but many of them with an intent to refute the same, some of which refutations I did Print) under the name of Culpepers last Legacie of rare secrets &c. whereby he makes me contradict myself in my own writings (To the hazard of the Lives of many of the good people of this Nation) which is the highest Injurie can be done to a Man. If he leave
not

not off such *tricks*, I would advise him to pul down the sign of the *Angel* and hang up the *Devil*, or the sign of his *Cloven foot*, instead thereof: that people may Gueſs by the ſign what *Commodities* he deals in, and Know where to have them, without ſeeking any further about the Town. For when they ſee the *Father* of *Lies* and *Impoſtures*, or his *MITRED Foot* hang up, they may be ſure that love *Lies* and *Sophiſticated Forgeries* (as too many do) where to have their turn ſerved. V A L E.



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